

An Exhibit of New Floor Coverings

We have for your inspection an exhibition on sale of new Fall and Winter Floor Coverings, some very attractive patterns in Rugs and Carpets. We invite you here to look, even if you have no intention of buying. They are the prettiest and the prices are most reasonable to be seen anywhere.

New Rugs

3x4-yard Granite Art Squares, greens, reds, tans and mixtures, \$4.00.
3x4-yard Art Squares, all wool filled, large line of colors and patterns, \$7.00 each.

3x4-yard Strictly All-Wool Art Squares, all colors, new patterns, \$9.00.
3x4-yard Pro-Brunels Art Squares, all colors, new designs, a durable and stylish rug for dining rooms, living rooms or bedroom, \$10.00 each.

The New Khiva Rug, an ideal rug for bedrooms, all over plain centers, in green, blue, pink, grey and brown, 3x4-yard, \$16.50.

9x12 Scotch Art Rugs, a beautiful line of colors and patterns. This is one of the most durable rugs made, and can be had in colors to match any room, \$25.00 each.

9x12 Tapestry Brunels Rugs, Oriental and floral patterns, a rug suitable for any room in the house, \$15.00 each.
9x12 feet Extra Quality Brunels Rugs, neat all over and medallion effects, \$19.50 each.

9x12 feet Best Quality Body Brunels Rugs, all colors, neat designs. This is a rug that will stand very hard wear, and is easy to sweep, which makes it a very desirable rug for living rooms or dining rooms, \$25.00 each.

9x12 feet Amxminster Rugs, Oriental and floral designs, good line of colors; special, \$20.00 each.

9x12 Amxminster Rugs, Oriental and conventional designs, made in a large range of colors and sizes, \$25.00.

Amxminster Hall and Heart Rugs.
6x9 feet, \$15.00; 4x6x6, \$8.00; 3x6 feet, \$4.00; 2x6x6 inches, \$2.50; 3x6x6 inches, \$2.25; 2x3x6 inches, \$1.50.

Amxminster Runners.
27 in. by 9 ft., \$4.50; 27 in. by 10 ft., 6 in., \$5.50; 27 in. by 12 ft., \$6.25; 3 ft. by 9 ft., \$7.00; 3 ft. by 10 ft., 6 in., \$8.00; 3 ft. by 12 ft., \$9.00.

Stair Carpets to match, 3/4-yard wide, \$1.50.
Stair Carpets to match, 1 yard wide, \$2.00.

Miller & Rhoads

CARS COLLIDE ON BROOK ROAD

Hefley Party Has Close Call, but Nobody Is Seriously Hurt.

While proceeding westward along Brook Road yesterday afternoon, Joseph N. Hefley, of 2010 Grove Avenue, narrowly escaped injury in a serious automobile accident, when, as he claims, he was run into by a car driven by H. T. Holt.

Mr. Hefley was accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Annie W. Kinsey, a daughter, Miss Edna, and Ada Hefley, Leah Kinsey and E. R. Hill. He had just taken the right side of the road to pass a vehicle going in the opposite direction, when Holt, who was accompanied by Ernest Puckett, approached him. Suddenly, it is alleged, Holt's car swerved towards the right side of the road, and caught the other car full on the left front wheel, turning the latter car so that the front wheels were nearly in the middle of the road. Holt's own car was dished on the opposite side of the road a few yards further on.

As the two cars came together the cap on Holt's left front wheel flew off and crashed through the windshield of Mr. Hefley's machine, scattering glass in every direction. The passengers started to jump, but the car came to a sudden standstill, and jumping would have done no good. But as Mrs. Kinsey alighted, she stepped on some broken glass and seriously cut her foot. There was so much blood from the wound that it was thought at first by people who saw it that there had been a serious accident.

The accident was investigated by County Constable Burch, who took the names of the drivers and of the witnesses. He made no arrests, however, not having seen the accident and because no one had been seriously hurt. Neither car was able to come back under its own power. Of the passengers in Mr. Hefley's car, it is stated that Holt was driving too fast.

Mr. T. C. Conlon,

of the firm of T. C. Conlon & Co., Merchant Tailors,

at Charlottesville, Va., will be at the Richmond Hotel Wednesday and Thursday, September 7 and 8, where he will show the most complete line of imported Woollens, Fancy Vestings and Trousers ever displayed in your city. Mr. Conlon will be glad to have his many friends and customers call and see him.

BAGGAGE-HAULING MADE A MONOPOLY

Traveling Men Lodge Complaint Against Railroad Companies.

CLAIM DISCRIMINATION

Corporation Commission Told of Refusal to Honor Baggage Checks.

Alleging that certain of the railroads of the State have created a monopoly in the business of transferring baggage in cities, representatives of traveling men's organizations have lodged complaint with the State Corporation Commission and have asked for a date for a hearing. Judge William F. Ethe has advised Howell C. Featherston, of Lynchburg, counsel for the complainants, that the commission will endeavor to take the matter up about September 15, although, considering the pressure of other business, no definite time can yet be set.

It has been the policy of some railroads in recent years, notably the Norfolk and Western, to put the business of transferring baggage on a more reliable basis. Frequently in the past many entirely irresponsible persons were engaged in the business of transfer, with the result that some baggage was lost or stolen, and, in addition, this class of persons made an undesirable element among the passenger stations of the railroads.

Contracts Made. The first move of the railroads was to contract with some reliable transfer company in each city, requiring bond to be given for the safe delivery of the goods. The prices, too, were fixed by agreement, so that exorbitant rates would not be charged. It was part of the plan that by giving all the business to one company, it could afford to handle the business at a low rate to the traveling public.

Then, when this company started in business, the railroad would allow its representatives to be present on its platforms and on its trains, soliciting business. They were required to wear caps denoting their calling, and to a certain extent they were guaranteed to the traveling public to be reliable.

Kept From Platforms. Finding that altogether exclude other persons from the business, the next step was to order all competition off the premises of the companies. This brought forth a great deal of protest in some quarters.

It is now alleged by Mr. Featherston that the Norfolk and Western and other carriers of passengers and their baggage have gone into an agreement with a certain transfer company in each city, and will recognize claim checks given by employees of that transfer company for baggage at its check rooms, but will not recognize the checks given by any other transfer concern than the one indicated.

The traveling men claim that this is a monopoly and seek to have it stopped. The Lynchburg case is expected to be made a test of the whole matter.

CLUB READY TO MOVE

Will Serve Breakfast Monday on Top Floor of Sky-scaper.

If no unexpected contingency arises in the near future, members of the Business Men's Club will be serving their breakfast in the new quarters on the top floor of the American National Bank building next Monday morning. The work of moving the club quarters will begin next Friday afternoon immediately after lunch, and contracts having already been awarded by Manager Breeden. It is expected that all the fixtures will be in place by 10 o'clock that night, but it will take another day and more to get the kitchen in working order.

Though nothing was done yesterday, all the offices being closed, it is expected that the differences between the owners of the bank building and the city departments as to electric wiring and fire escapes, will be adjusted before the end of the week.

**PRETENDER TO THRONE PUT
HARD ONE OVER ON CHIEF**

Gipsy Got Into Court by Exacting Fortune for Telling One, and Then Claimed to Be Emil Mitchell, King of the Wandering Tribe.

This, good people, is a serious matter. The comely of the Gipsy nations is threatened; some interloper, some pretender to the throne, has actually attempted to swipe the honor and glory and title and all that pertains thereto from His Majesty, Emil Mitchell, king of all the tribe of Gipsies in the United States. International complications may arise; possibly the Hague tribunal may separate the sheep from the goats and squelch that pretender who would dare take the glory which rightly belongs to Chief Emil, sometimes called King.

The situation is interesting, for Chief Emil is right here in "our midst," has been, in fact, for that space of time, when he was hurried quickly into book form by the eminent writer, Elmer Glyn. Emil is a pleasant-mannered chief, with whiskers and moustache that would make a pirate of the South Seas look like a nine-spot even in a striped deck.

But to get down to brass tacks. Dispatches sent out from Winchester on Sunday night announced that Chief Emil Mitchell had been arrested there a day or two before on a charge of telling somebody's fortune and exacting an amount which was a small fortune in itself. A farmer, who had the so-called chief delve into the future for him, remarked that it was nothing short of highway robbery to exact \$15 from men, often called dollars, for that service. The band chief and all were haled to court, where the case was compromised.

It was stated that the identity of the chief was revealed by a newspaper man after the chief had exhibited a bunch of official-looking papers, vied by the State Department at Washington, and bearing red ribbons, seals, and gold.

The compromise, apparently, should have ended the matter, only the real chief, Emil Mitchell, appeared on the local newspaper scene yesterday. He does not look unlike the man described by the Winchester writer. He had the same brand of papers, the same

moustache, the same whiskers. Indeed, Chief Emil admitted pleasantly that the prisoner at the bar had been rigged up to imitate him. But Emil said he could give bone for \$10,000, the same being used to prove that he had not been away from the camp here in three weeks. So that being the case, how could he have flummied the Winchester farmer who had been in flummaging distance? If looked into the gipsy eyes of Chief Emil you could not believe him guilty of such conduct; his denial was made with a ring that carried conviction.

Out of the mystery reporter brought from Chief Emil the statement that a pretender to the throne had been operating. If a gipsy skinned a farmer, would that same gipsy be too honest to skin Emil? And then Emil's reputation is known. It is a good reputation. The other gipsies admit it, else they could not have elected him chief. There may be bad gipsies, but gipsies themselves say there are no bad gipsy chiefs, or chiefs, as they express it.

Emil had no kick against the Winchester correspondents or the newspapers, but if he could get hold of that pretender to the throne—well, Emil is a law-abiding person, so the line of thought butts into a stone wall and stops.

"You may feel cut," said Emil, referring to the report and the pretender. And so cut was Emil. Emil is the real chief. He has the documents to prove it, and he looks the part.

WARRANT FOR GOODWYN

Man Who Shot Wife Still Dangerously Ill in Hospital.

Detective Captain McMahon now holds a warrant for the arrest of Albert N. Goodwyn, of Emporia, who after shooting his wife and attempting to commit suicide last Saturday night, was brought here and placed in the Memorial Hospital. The warrant, which charges him with attempting to murder his wife, was issued by the Commonwealth's attorney of Greensville county, and was forwarded here yesterday morning.

The condition of Goodwyn is now such that it would be unwise to place him in custody. He is, however, under strict watch, and would find it hard matter to escape even if he were physically able to do so. When Goodwyn's physicians say he is able to move, Captain McMahon will serve the warrant, and he will be moved to Emporia, where the trial will be held. It is thought that his wife will recover, though she is rather dangerously wounded.

The Road to Fortune
Said Franklin, "Put as plain as the road to market." Put your money in The Savings Bank of Richmond

PICTURE TAKERS READY FOR WORK

Actual Study of Profession Feature of Photographers' Session.

OPENING MEETING TO-DAY

Prizes to Be Awarded for Best Pictures, Both by Members and Outsiders.

Practical study of their art from actual demonstrations, rather than theorizing pleasantly in jovial gatherings, is the forte of the Photographers' Association of Virginia and the Carolinas, which will begin a four days' session at the Jefferson Hotel this morning. In the hotel auditorium there are already installed exhibits of the best photographic work of the times from which instruction and comparative studies will be had in the interim between business sessions.

The contingent which had arrived, with a bunch of workmen, were busy until a late hour last night installing the exhibits. Some of the latter are complimentary, having been sent by the great studios of the country, while others are here for competitive purposes. Prizes are to be awarded for the best work shown.

Previous Considerations. Clearly indicating that the association has no desire to confine its activities to the work done by its own members, the best prize of all, a silver loving cup, is to be awarded to the best open to the world, but members of the association are barred from the contest. There is no restriction as to size nor style, nor is there a limit to the number of pictures that may be sent by one person or one studio.

Other prizes are as follows: Angelo trophy, given by the Eastman Kodak Company for the three best portraits on Angelo sepia platinum paper, made since last convention, not less than ten inches the largest way. This trophy is to be held by the winner for one year, or until he has won it three times, when it becomes his permanent property.

Asheville trophy, to be awarded to the member of the association exhibiting the best single portrait. All members are eligible excepting last year's winners.

Cup for Best Work. Grand portrait class, open for members only. The award is the Van Ness cup for the best portrait. There is no restriction as to size or style, but not more than two pictures may be exhibited by one person.

A good many members came in yesterday, and many others are expected this morning. There is the usual contingent of representatives of manufacturers and dealers in supplies and of trade papers, all of these being welcome additions to the meetings. Most of them will be called upon for lectures on technical subjects.

George W. Harris, of Washington, D. C., president of the National Association of Photographers, seems to be lost. He left his home Sunday morning for Richmond in an automobile, but up to a late hour last night had not so far as any of the members knew, arrived in the city. The supposition is that he has suffered a breakdown somewhere.

A. M. Black, of Tazewell, Va., the president, is on hand. Captain H. H. Hunt, of Fairfax, Va., also came in yesterday. The latter will have a double duty to perform here, since he has been detailed as a member of the Consolvo court of inquiry, which meets Friday morning.

No set program was arranged in advance for the sessions of the association, this being fixed from day to day by the executive board. The latter body met yesterday and formulated the following order of business for to-day:

9:30 to 11:30 A. M.—Companion study of exhibits.
11:30 A. M.—Business session.
2 to 5:30 P. M.—School work and demonstration.
5:30 to 7:30 P. M.—Impromptu talks on business methods.

At some time during the meetings Manly W. Tyree, of Raleigh, N. C., is expected to read a paper on "The Present and Coming Man in Photography." This is an ex-president of the association.

Technical Addresses. Among other addresses will be one by L. F. Hammer, Jr., of the Hammer Dry Plate Company, on "The Chemistry of Negatives," and one from H. M. Pell, of the Eastman Kodak Company, on "Business Pointers."

In the line of school work, Homer Clark, a Richmond firm, assisted by W. S. Lively, will give a series of demonstrations on "Methods of Working for Successful Home Portraits." Successful flash light portraits will be shown in a series of demonstrations by Mr. Lively, using Nichols's flash lamp and power.

Various papers will be given in the use of various proprietary materials by representatives of the Eastman Kodak Company, the Ansco Company, the Cramer Dry Plate Company, the Hammer Dry Plate Company and sundry mount manufacturers and photo supply dealers.

NEGROES DIG POST-OFFICE FOUNDATION AND FIND IT TOO HOT TO SING.

Under the glare of five gasoleno lamps, like those used on the street wagon of the patent medicine man, workmen last night were steadily digging the foundation for the new post-office building. It was Labor Day—or Labor Night—but it didn't stop the toilers. And it was hot, too, down in that hole where the breeze never touched. On other nights the singing of the toilers was waited up to tall buildings nearby where other men worked. Often it was like the music heard at a plantation corn-shucking—when the thump of the ripe ears which helped to build a greater pile of white and yellow grain reminded everybody that in a just while they would stop to eat and drink for the big jugs.

But there was no music last night. The force was smaller, and it was too hot to dig and sing; the heat drove out all thoughts of music, and when the men talked was to ask the hour. Nobody could blame them for that, and besides, time moves more slowly somehow when the burden is great.

They Stop to Criticize. Since the early spring they have been plugging away on that post-office site. Just how many persons have passed along to stop and criticize even a corps of census examiners could not determine.

But against this wave of criticism is the fact that the United States government is erecting this building; the United States government doesn't erect any shoddy structures. Holes which were dug to anchor foundations are covered and hidden from view now. As the men drive downward they strike numerous springs, and pumps are working constantly to keep the spaces dry and clear.

That little engine which stands in Tenth Street is always on the job, grinding concrete. So many barrels of gravel, so many loads of sand, and so many loads of cement are dumped into the mouth of the revolving machine. Water is added, the thing is mixed carefully and well, and then tamped again into waiting wheelbarrows and carried away to the spot where it is needed. There were often clouds of burning tar or some similar product which worries people for blocks, but there isn't any use to weep.

No Loading on the Job. Even if it should so appear to the public, the contractors have not been loading on the job. First, the old Shafer Building had to be razed; then the old post-office, a powerful granite structure, had to come down slowly and part of the walls on the north and south sides have been saved. The foundation isn't half complete, but the foundation is the real work. Everything depends on that. Carloads of gravel, sand, cement, and rubble had to be hauled away, and more carloads of red dirt must go, too. More carloads of red dirt must go, too. A building of cost nearly a million dollars cannot be erected in a month.

The government is supervising the work. It has certain requirements which must be complied with, and out plans and specifications calling either for a royal palace or a shack. People who watch the work every day think it is slow business. It is much like sitting down to buy a boy or a cabbage plant grow. In a great deal has been done, a great deal of money has been spent, and about the only thing that occupied the mind of those toilers last night was the thought and the joy of spending it on Saturday.

TOM DIXON WHOLE SHOW AS HIS PLAYERS FOLK LOOK ON

Playwright Assumes Every Role, Jumping From Grave to Gay, and Then Tell His Bunch to Go and Do Half as Well.

Again there is evidence that Thomas Dixon, Jr., is an all-round player. A little three-line paragraph, which most people overlooked, gives only an inkling of this, yet it shows Mr. Dixon in serious and comic roles. Mr. Dixon has written some more about the race problem; it is called "The Sins of the Fathers," which will be committed in Norfolk this month. Mr. Dixon always gets away from the post in Norfolk. It is a nice, comfortable jump down from New York, and if his actors and actresses aren't sensible, they can get him to manage to satisfy the Norfolk critics, blame as they are.

In rounding up his performers, Mr. Dixon, so the paragraph goes, gave a certain lecture, exactly after the manner of those headwaters in North Carolina just before the hotel dining room doors open. North Carolina is Mr. Tom's home State.

His cast does not contain the name of anybody who has set the world on fire, though some of you may remember Miss Lyman Knott. The name somehow is familiar. To the credit of Mr. Dixon, however, he said that he has shown rare streaks of wisdom in selecting his leading players—some of whom were better than his plays.

But one's typewriter jumps and rambles awkwardly on a hot Labor Day night during the rush hours. What this typewriter was trying to say was that Mr. Dixon, being the all-round player of the first part, seized the book, put on a tragic air, and proceeded to deliver the whole show. In other words, he took every role, part, character.

Adjusting his glasses, he began reading what the first person on the stage had to say. He didn't read low and softly; he hurled fire into his words when the stage manager was ready to turn on the bromine. At times he was tragic, here, wild, again, his words were uttered with that tenderness of the lover, pleading for the girl—and her money. He shot into the play streaks of negro dialect; he snarled like the villain; he spoke with the innocent, injured tone of the hero who had been falsely accused. He imitated the black mammy—for all Dixon plays feature the black mammy—with such expertise that his bunch of players sitting below had to smile. Mr. Dixon halted to sip a little cold water, for the thing lasted nearly three hours. And when he did the duet, representing the comic negro comedians, the players had another fit of laughter. They said Mr. Dixon was the goods. They never heard of Belasco doing anything like that. And when the applause from the little bunch of players became deafening, Mr. Dixon halted, stopped, bowed, smiled gracefully. He even showed the bunch how to do that.

Having played the qualifying round with the lowest net score, Mr. Dixon hurled the thing at his actor men and women and told them to make good. For all of which, Mr. Dixon, there will be no charge.

That Boy of Yours Is Going Away to College
Come in and let us fix him up.
Jacobs & Levy,
Quality Shop

PLUGGING ALONG ON LABOR NIGHT

Negroes Dig Post-Office Foundation and Find It Too Hot to Sing.

WORK NOT SLOW AS IT SEEMS

Uncle Sam's Contractors Find Greatest Trouble With Passing Critics.

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POLICE COURT CASES

John Young Sent to Grand Jury for Housebreaking.

The Police Court docket yesterday morning was of unusual length, but "drunk and disorderly" was the charge frequently answered to and the twenty-two or more appearing before Justice Crutchfield were handled with great celerity.

John Young, charged with breaking into the dwellings of Anna Carter, 1610 East Main Street, and stealing \$1.50 in currency, was sent on to the grand jury.

On the charge of burglarizing the home of Bertha Hicks, 409 North Seventh Street, and stealing groceries to the amount of \$2, Waverly Bates (colored) was sent on to the grand jury.

POST-OFFICE RECEIPTS

Stamp Sales for August Exceed Record of Same Month in 1908.

Sales of stamps at the Richmond post-office for the month of August amounted to \$49,876.24, as against \$46,559.76 for the same period last year, making an increase of \$3,316.48, or more than 7 per cent.

The stamps were compiled by Cashier Martin.

Remittances received from other post-offices in the State for the quarter, the Richmond office being the depository for Virginia, amounted to \$4,624.73. Rural carriers in the State are paid from this office. Already 1,000 checks have been mailed them. The payroll for the past quarter for carriers was \$79,200.

BOYS DOING WELL

Get Honor Badges for Conduct at Laurel Industrial School.

Of the 217 pupils at the Laurel Industrial School for the month of August, 132 received honor badges, making an average of 88 per cent in their work. This means that there were no demerits and no reports against the boys.

Number 2 family, composed of thirty-eight boys about sixteen years of age, received a percentage of 100, and were presented with a banner by Henry C. Smith, 2205 Taylor Street, who takes a great deal of interest in the school.

According to Mr. Winston, Superintendent George B. Davis, Assistant Superintendent Frank Stevenson and other officers of the institution are working in harmony to fit the boys for useful careers as men. Mr. Winston said that the boys are making excellent records at the school, and he is very much pleased to inform those interested of the good work that is being done.

TO OPEN CAMPAIGN

Representative Jones Will Speak Monday in Northampton.

Opening his campaign for re-election William A. Jones, the Democratic nominee for Congress in the First District, will speak at Eastville, the county seat of Northampton county, on next Monday, which will be court day.

It is not believed that Mr. Jones will have opposition, as it is deemed almost certain that the Republican convention, which meets at Fredericksburg later in the month, will decide not to make a nomination. However, he will, as usual, make every effort to get the party vote to the polls.

IF YOU ALREADY OWN A Hamilton Watch

you have a reliable timepiece. If not let us show it to you—one of the finest American-made Watches—17 jewels—\$15.00 and up.

Smith & Webster, Inc.
Time Specialists. 612 E. Main Street

Remember the Name

G.M. CO'S POLY-STYLE PEARL-CUT DIAPHRAGM

Just Tin Won't Do

PEARL I. G. Roofing Tin WILL do, because it's as good as gold, and that's the standard of all values.

At all dealers.

GORDON METAL CO.
Fourteenth and Dock Sts., Richmond, Va.

ANY SORT OF WEATHER
IS ALL THE SAME TO US
PHONE MAD. 418

FALL SHAPES ARE READY

KNOX AMERICAN HATS
HEATH ENGLISH HATS
TIRARD-FRERES FRENCH HATS

And lots of Novelties introduced by us
What About Holeproof Hosiery?
Gans-Rady Company

RAILROAD BACKS ROAD BOND ISSUE

Norfolk and Western's President Indorses Move in Behalf of Biggest Taxpayer.

"There will be no objection to a bond issue in Roanoke county for good roads on the part of the county's largest taxpayer," announced L. E. Johnson, president of the Norfolk and Western Railway, at a rally held at Hollins a few days ago. Mr. Johnson was, of course, referring to his own corporation.

Captain P. St. Julien Wilson, the State Highway Commissioner, attended the meeting, which was held to celebrate the completion of the new road from Roanoke to the Botetourt county line, where it joins a highway to Troutdale. He is much pleased with the spirit manifested, both by the railway president and by the people of the county.

Mr. Johnson demonstrated his allegiance to the modern spirit of road building by his remarks, showing that he, on the part of his company, was not in the least afraid of the increased taxes which would be perhaps necessary to keep up the interest and establish the sinking fund to take care of the bonds.